BLACKTHORNE INCORPORATED PUBLISHING

NO. 1

$2.50 U.S.

$3.50 CANADA

10th ANNIVERSARY SERIES!

STAR WARS 3-D

JOHNSON / NELSON

0 15001 73866 1 73

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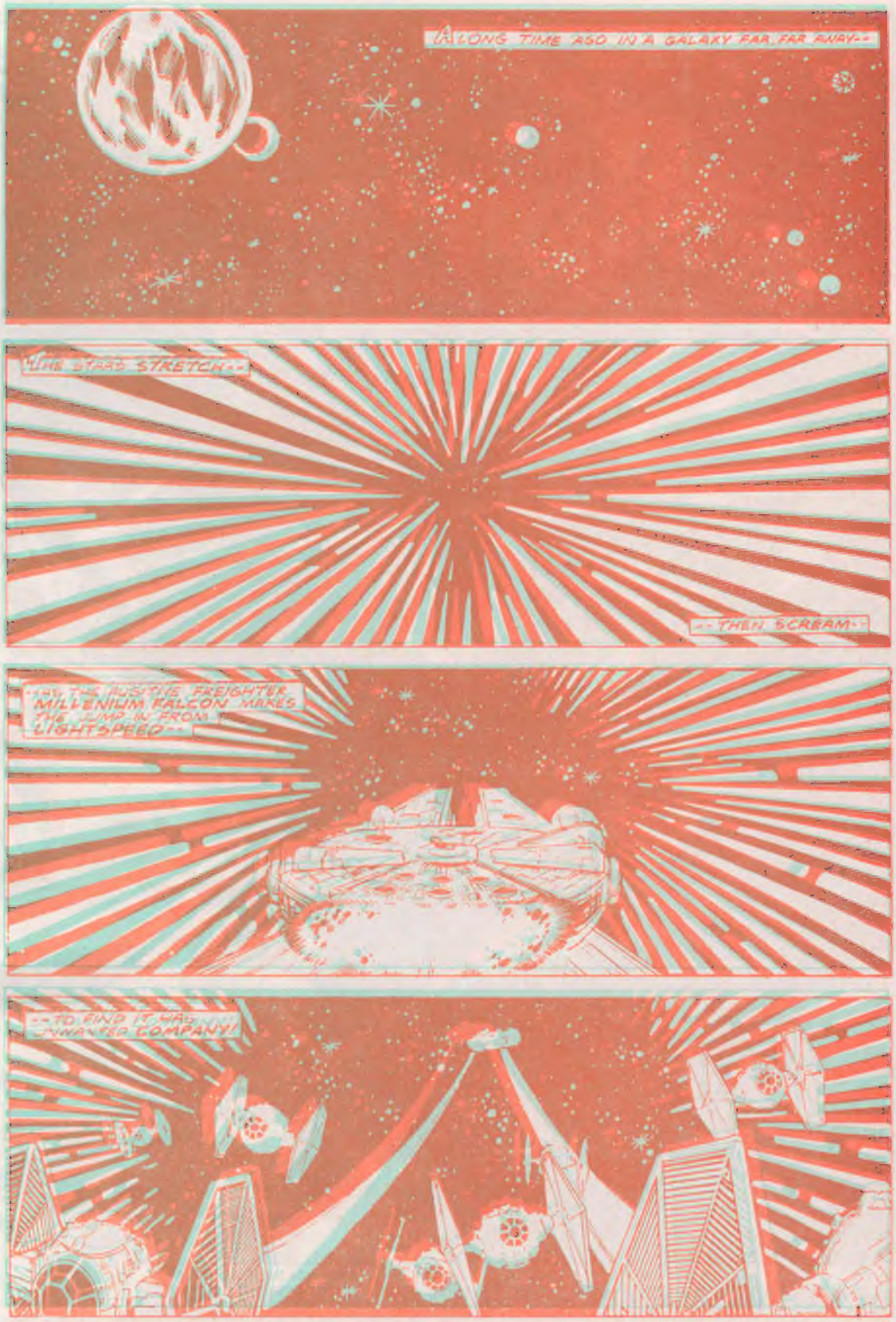
A LONG TIME AGO IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY--
--THE STARS STRETCH--
--THEN SCREAM--
--AS THE AUGUSTINE FREIGHTER MILLENIUM FALCON MAKES THE JUMP IN FROM LIGHTSPEED--
--TO FIND IT HAS UNWANTED COMPANY!

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, THIS HAS NOT BEEN A WONDERFUL DAY!

STAR WARS

WE CAN'T OUTRUN 'EM, KID!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE T' STAND AND FIGHT!

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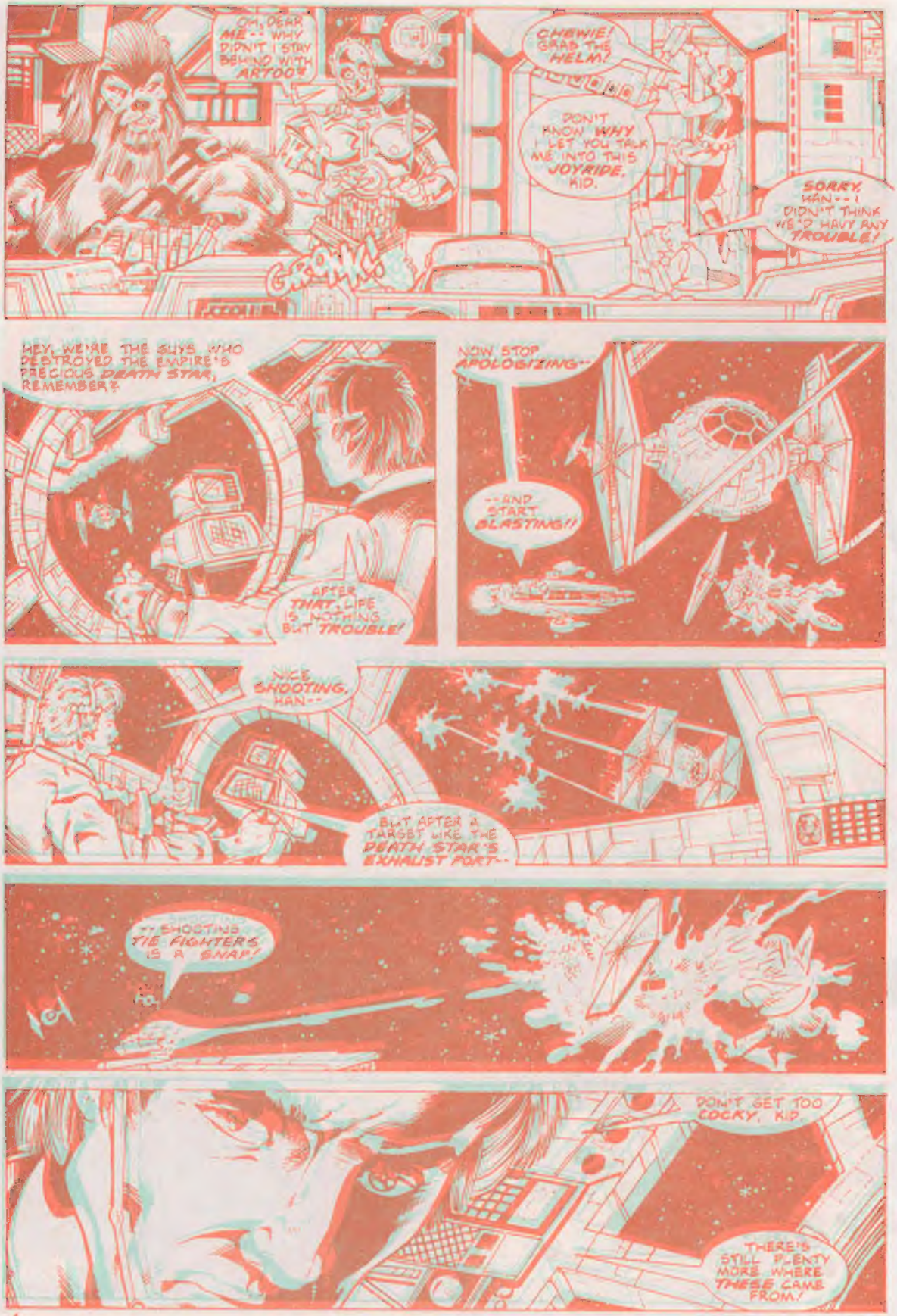
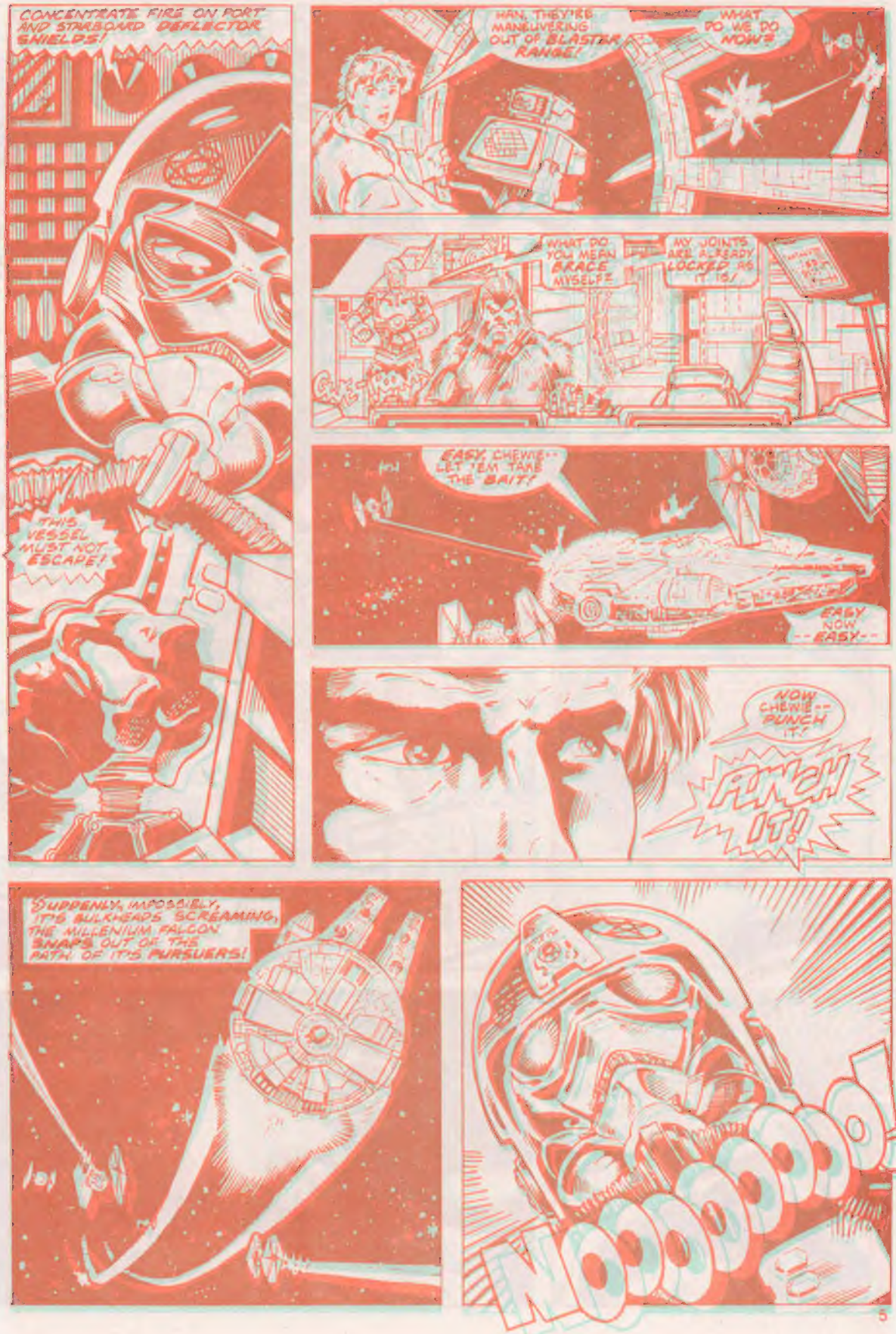
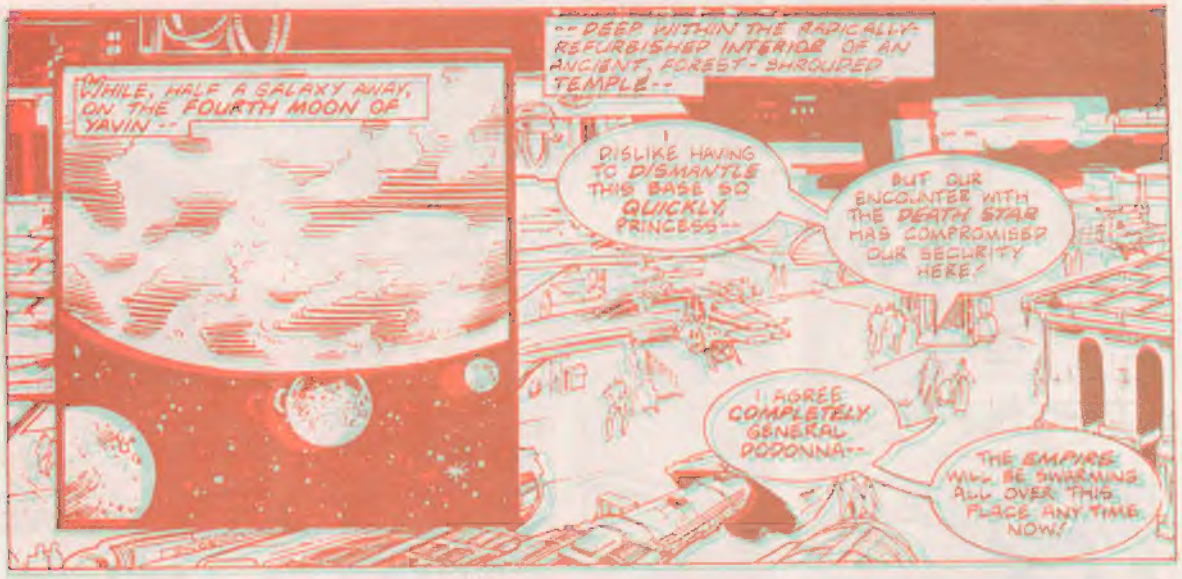
...SOLUTIONS: THE FORTIFIED CRITSCHES


OH, DEAR ME -- WHY DIDN'T I STAY BEHIND WITH ARTOO?
CHEWIE! GRAB THE HELM!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS JOYRIDE, KID.
SORRY, HAN -- I DIDN'T THINK WE'D HAVE ANY TROUBLE!
GRONK!
HEY, WE'RE THE GUYS WHO DESTROYED THE EMPIRE'S PRECIOUS DEATH STAR, REMEMBER?
AFTER THAT, LIFE IS NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!
NOW STOP APOLOGIZING--
--AND START BLASTING!!
NICE SHOOTING, HAN--
BUT AFTER A TARGET LIKE THE DEATH STAR'S EXHAUST PORT--
--SHOOTING TIE FIGHTERS IS A SNAP!
DON'T GET TOO COCKY, KID.
THERE'S STILL PLENTY MORE WHERE THESE CAME FROM!


CONCENTRATE FIRE ON PORT AND STARBOARD DEFLECTOR SHIELDS!
THIS VESSEL MUST NOT ESCAPE!
HAN, THEY'RE MANEUVERING OUT OF BLASTER RANGE!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BRACE MYSELF?
MY JOINTS ARE ALREADY LOCKED AS IT IS!
EASY, CHEWIE-- LET 'EM TAKE THE BAIT!
EASY NOW --EASY--
NOW CHEWIE-- PUNCH IT!
PUNCH IT!
SUDDENLY, IMPOSSIBLY, IT'S BULKHEADS SCREAMING, THE MILLENIUM FALCON SNAPS OUT OF THE PATH OF IT'S PURSUERS!
NOOO

--WITH APPROPRIATELY DEVASTATING RESULTS!
WHY TO GO, CHEWIE!
THEY FALL FOR THAT ONE EVERY TIME!
GRONK!
I'VE JUST FINISHED OFF THE SEVENTH SHIP, HAN!
THE LAST ONE IS YOURS!
REAL GENEROUS OF YOU, KID. GOT HIM IN MY SIGHTS--
ONE EASY SHOT AND HE'S--
KYK!
MISERABLE HUNK OF JUNK!
WORK, BLAST YOU! WHY DON'T YOU EVER--
--WORK--?!?
WHUD!

THAT WAS ONE AMAZING SHOT, HAN--
NOTHING TO IT, KID. IT'S A GIFT.
WRRRENK!
WHAT'S THE DAMAGE, CHEWIE?
GRONK
NOT BAD. WE'VE SUFFERED WORSE.
CALCULATE THE JUMP TO LIGHTSPEED,-- AND WE'LL BLOW THIS DESOLATE DUST CLOUD!
EVEN IF THEY MANAGED TO TRANSMIT OUR POSITION-- THE EMPIRE IS GONNA COME LOOKING FOR US ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE GALAXY!
MASTERFULLY CONCEIVED, CAPTAIN SOLO.
DON'T DISTRACT HIM, C-3PO!
Y'KNOW, IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, KID!
I CAN SET US BACK TO YAVIN IN RECORD TIME!
APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT, HAN--
--BUT THIS IS SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO!
YEAH-- I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!
JUST THOUGHT I'D GIVE IT A TRY.
BETTER BRACE YOURSELVES FOR LIGHTSPEED JUMP--
--AND MAY THE FORCE BE WITH US!

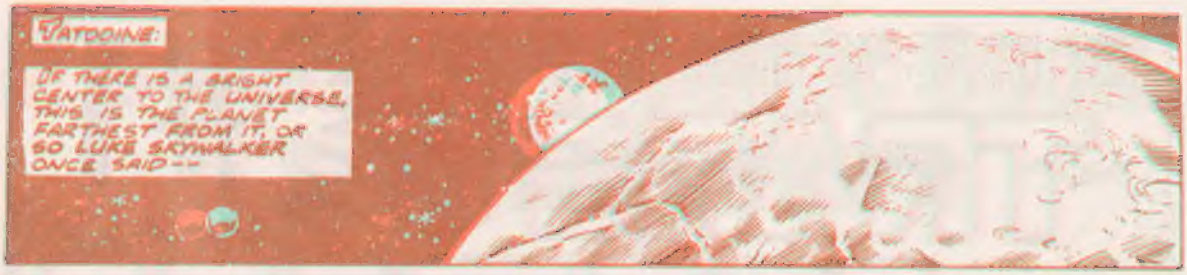

--DEEP WITHIN THE RADICALLY-REFURBISHED INTERIOR OF AN ANCIENT, FOREST-SHROUDED TEMPLE--
WHILE, HALF A GALAXY AWAY, ON THE FOURTH MOON OF YAVIN--
I DISLIKE HAVING TO DISMANTLE THIS BASE SO QUICKLY, PRINCESS--
BUT OUR ENCOUNTER WITH THE DEATH STAR HAS COMPROMISED OUR SECURITY HERE!
I AGREE COMPLETELY, GENERAL DODONNA--
THE EMPIRE WILL BE SWARMING ALL OVER THIS PLACE ANY TIME NOW!

WE'LL NEED TO LOCATE A NEW BASE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
IN THE MEANWHILE, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP MOVING!
I'M SURE SKYWALKER AND SOLO WILL HELP US FIND SOMEPLACE ONCE THEY RETURN FROM TATOOINE!

INDEED, LEIA-- IF THEY RETURN!
THEY HAVEN'T DISAPPOINTED US YET, GENERAL.
BEE DOO BAWEEP

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, R2-D2--
--THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME?

YES, I KNOW, ARTOO--
--I'M WORRIED ABOUT THEM, TOO!


TATOOINE:
IF THERE IS A BRIGHT CENTER TO THE UNIVERSE, THIS IS THE PLANET FARTHEST FROM IT, OR SO LUKE SKYWALKER ONCE SAID--

--AND THE ENSUING WEEKS SINCE HE LEFT HERE HAVE DONE NOTHING TO IMPROVE ITS REPUTATION--
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU NEEDED TO COME BACK HERE, KID--/
THIS PLACE IS STILL THE UNADULTERATED ARMPIT OF THE GALAXY!
TATOOINE HOLDS NOTHING BUT TERRIBLE MEMORIES FOR US ALL--/

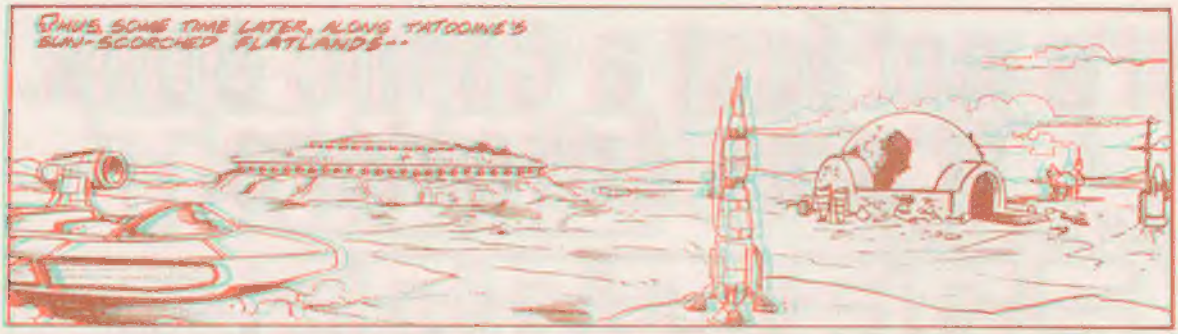
FOR THE REST OF YOU, MAYBE-- BUT I GREW UP HERE!
I HAVE A FEW LOOSE ENDS TO TIE UP BEFORE I CAN CONCENTRATE ON THE REBELLION!
WELL, LET'S TIE 'EM UP QUICK AND THEN JETTISON THIS DUSTBALL!
WE'RE NOT EXACTLY POPULAR HERE!

HAD TO BORROW THIS LANDSPEEDER FROM TAVIN BASE-- SINCE I SOLD MY OLD SPEEDER WHEN WE LEFT.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL HERE.
THAT AIN'T MUCH OF AN ENDORSEMENT, KID.

GRAWK!
I'M WITH YOU, CHEWIE! LET'S GET MOVING!
NOW THE MILLENNIUM FALCON BE SAFE HERE, CAPTAIN SOLO?
SAFE AS ANYTHING CAN BE! THREEPIO--

--ONCE IVE ACTIVATED HER NEW CAMOFLAGE-WEBBING!
ANY JAWA WHO MAY STUMBLE ON HER NOW IS IN FOR A SHOCK!

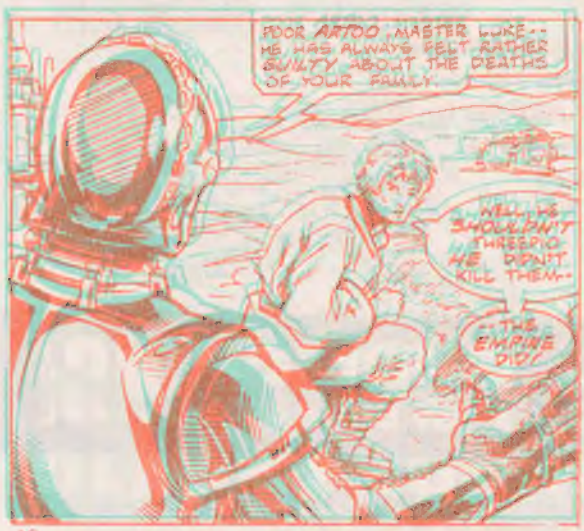
NOW, WHAT SAY WE GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD?


THUS, SOME TIME LATER, ALONG TATOOINE'S SUN-SCORCHED FLATLANDS--

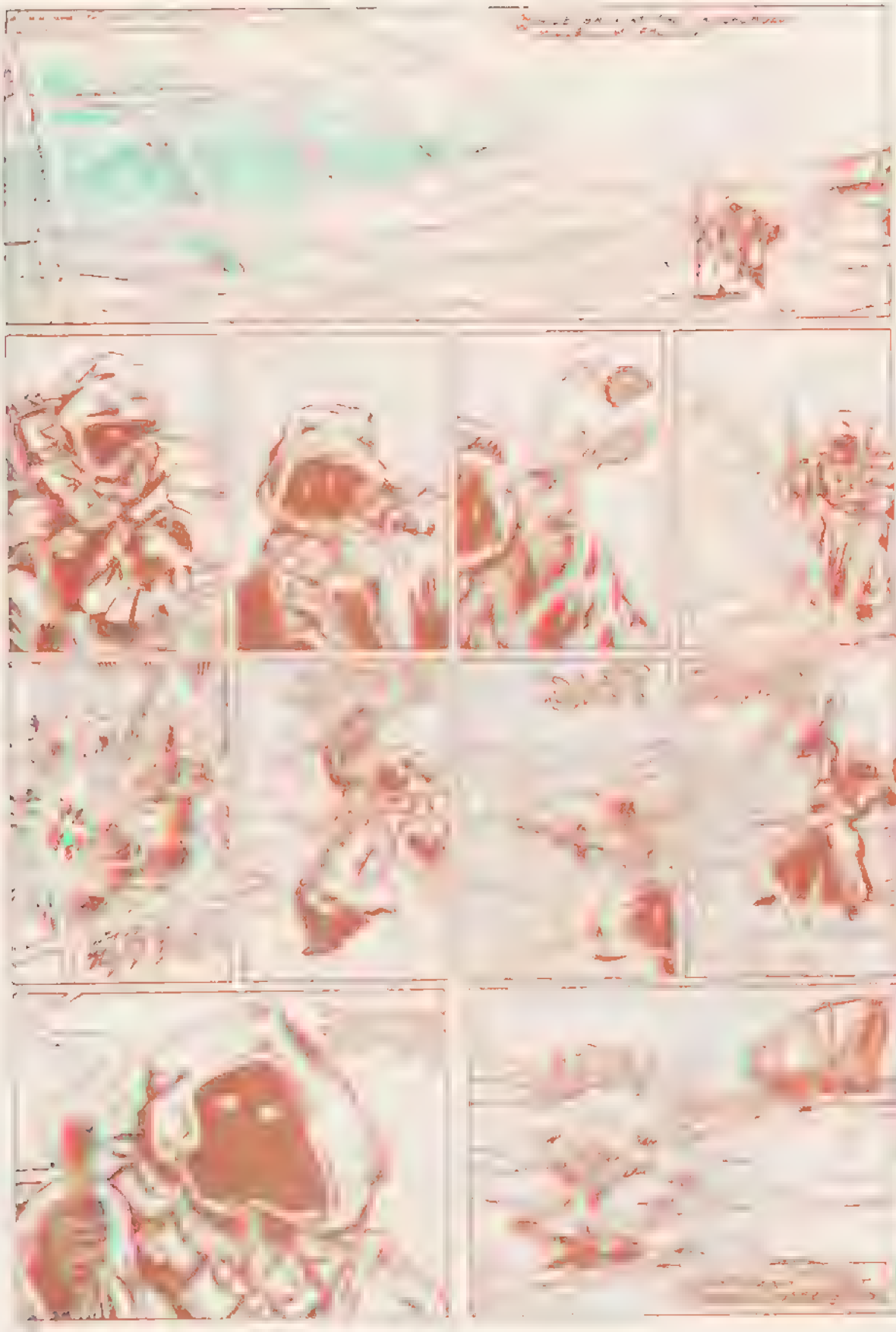
TROOPERS REALLY MADE A MESS OF THIS PLACE, HUH, KID?
KID?
LUKE?

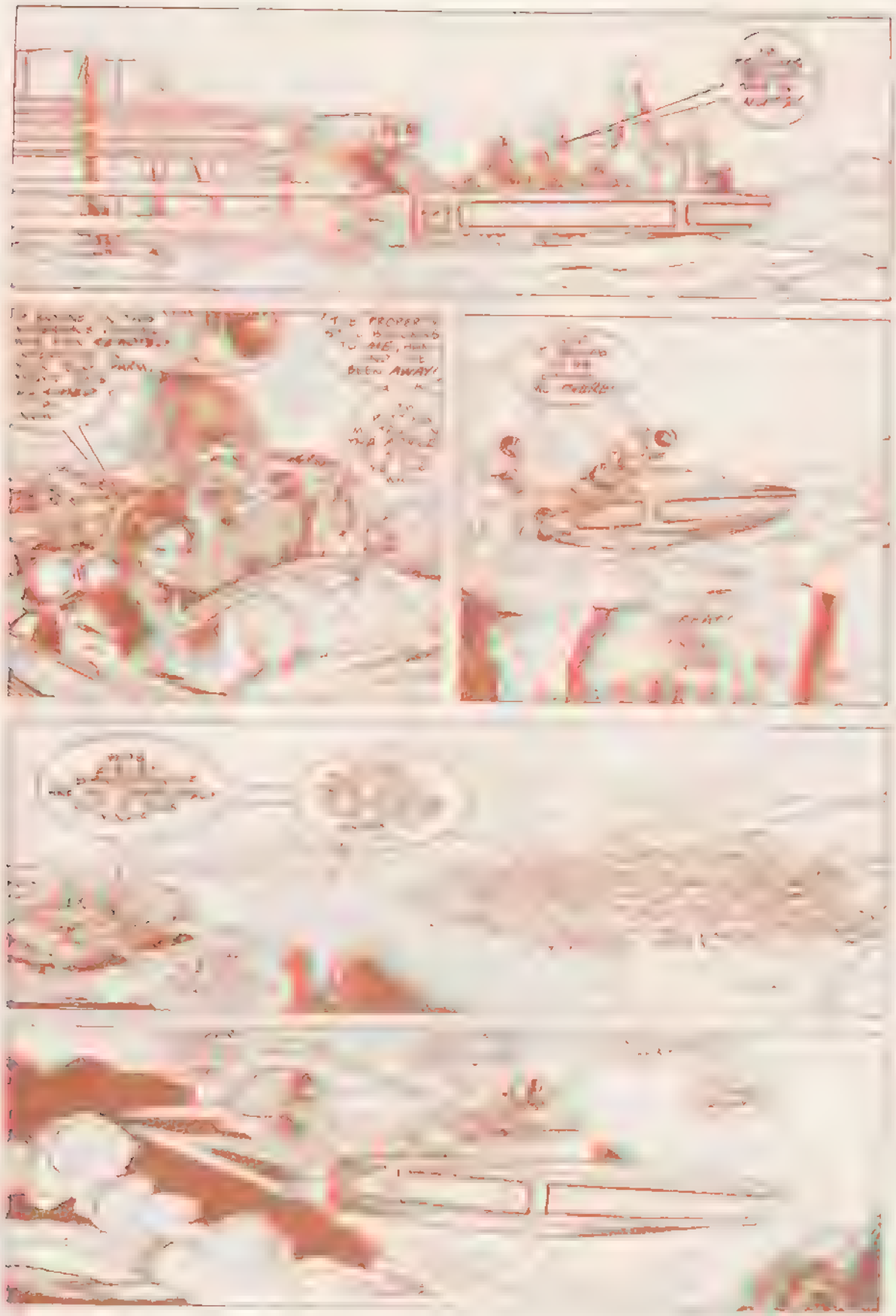
SORRY, KID-- I WASN'T THINKING.
YOU OKAY?
I'VE BEEN BETTER.
DIDN'T REALIZE COMING BACK HERE WOULD BE SO PAINFUL--!

THEY MURDERED MY AUNT BERU AND UNCLE OWEN--
--JUST BECAUSE THEY BOUGHT A COUPLE OF USED DROIDS?
ONE OF WHOM WAS CARRYING AROUND THE TECHNICAL READ-OUTS OF THE DEATH STAR KID!
DON'T FORGET THAT PART!


POOR ARTOO, MASTER LUKE-- HE HAS ALWAYS FELT RATHER GUILTY ABOUT THE DEATHS OF YOUR FAMILY.
WELL, HE SHOULDN'T THREEPIO. HE DIDN'T KILL THEM--
--THE EMPIRE DID!

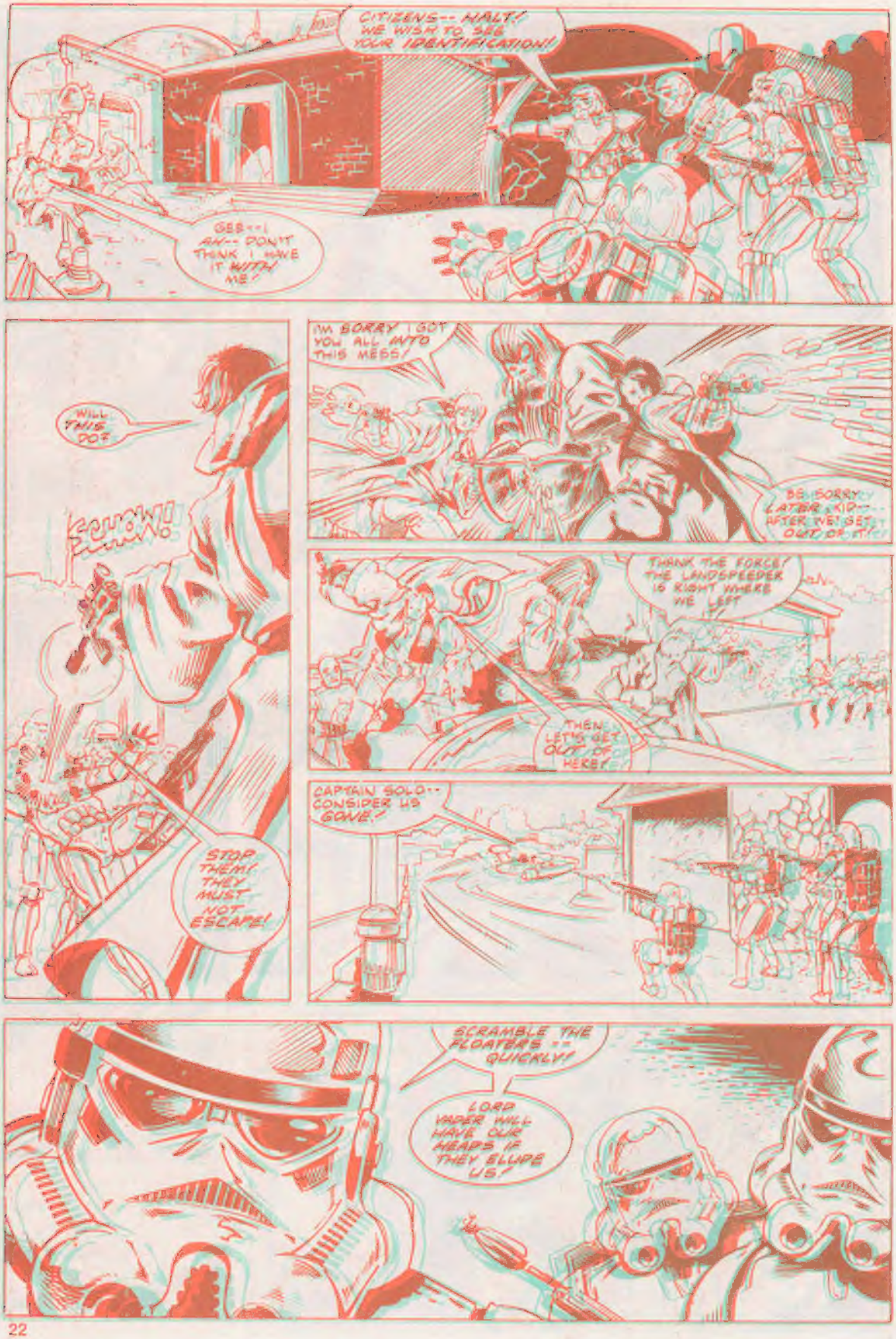
YEAH, UNDER ORDERS FROM OLD PARTH VADER HIMSELF--
--THE SAME CREEP WHO'D GUT JOHN BEN KENOBI!!





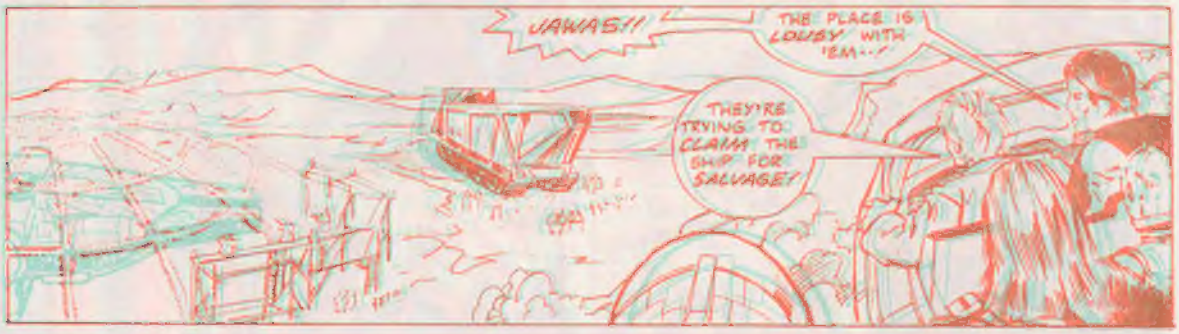
I DON'T LOOK SO GREAT MYSELF, CHERIE -- BUT WE'RE NOT HERE TO MODEL FASHIONS
I CAN'T LOOKS CLEAR LET'S GET MOVING!
LEEIER THE ORLS LEADS NTEND TO FOLLOW.

HE'S
BEEN KNOWN
TO BEAT PEOPLE
TO DEATH WITH
THEIR OWN ARMS
AND LEGS!


CITIZENS-- HALT! WE WISH TO SEE YOUR IDENTIFICATION!!
GEE-- I AH-- DON'T THINK I HAVE IT WITH ME!
WILL THIS DO?
KCHOW!
STOP THEM! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!
I'M SORRY I GOT YOU ALL INTO THIS MESS!
BS: SORRY LATER, KID-- AFTER WE GET OUT OF IT!
THANK THE FORCE! THE LANDSPEEDER IS RIGHT WHERE WE LEFT
THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CAPTAIN SOLO-- CONSIDER US GONE!
SCRAMBLE THE FLOATERS -- QUICKLY!
LORD VADER WILL HAVE OUR HEADS IF THEY ELUDE US!

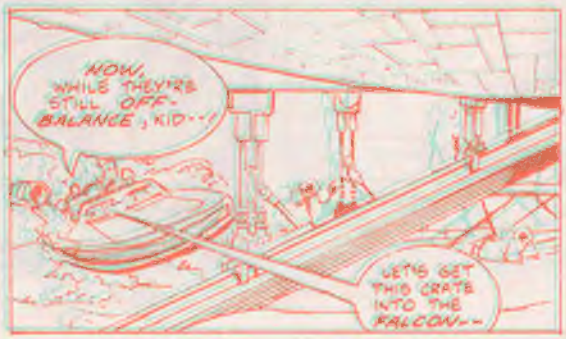
PUNCH IT, KID! THEY'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND US!
NO PROBLEM-- I KNOW BEGGAR'S CANYON BETTER THAN ANYONE!
ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND WE'LL BE--

OH, NO!
GROWL?

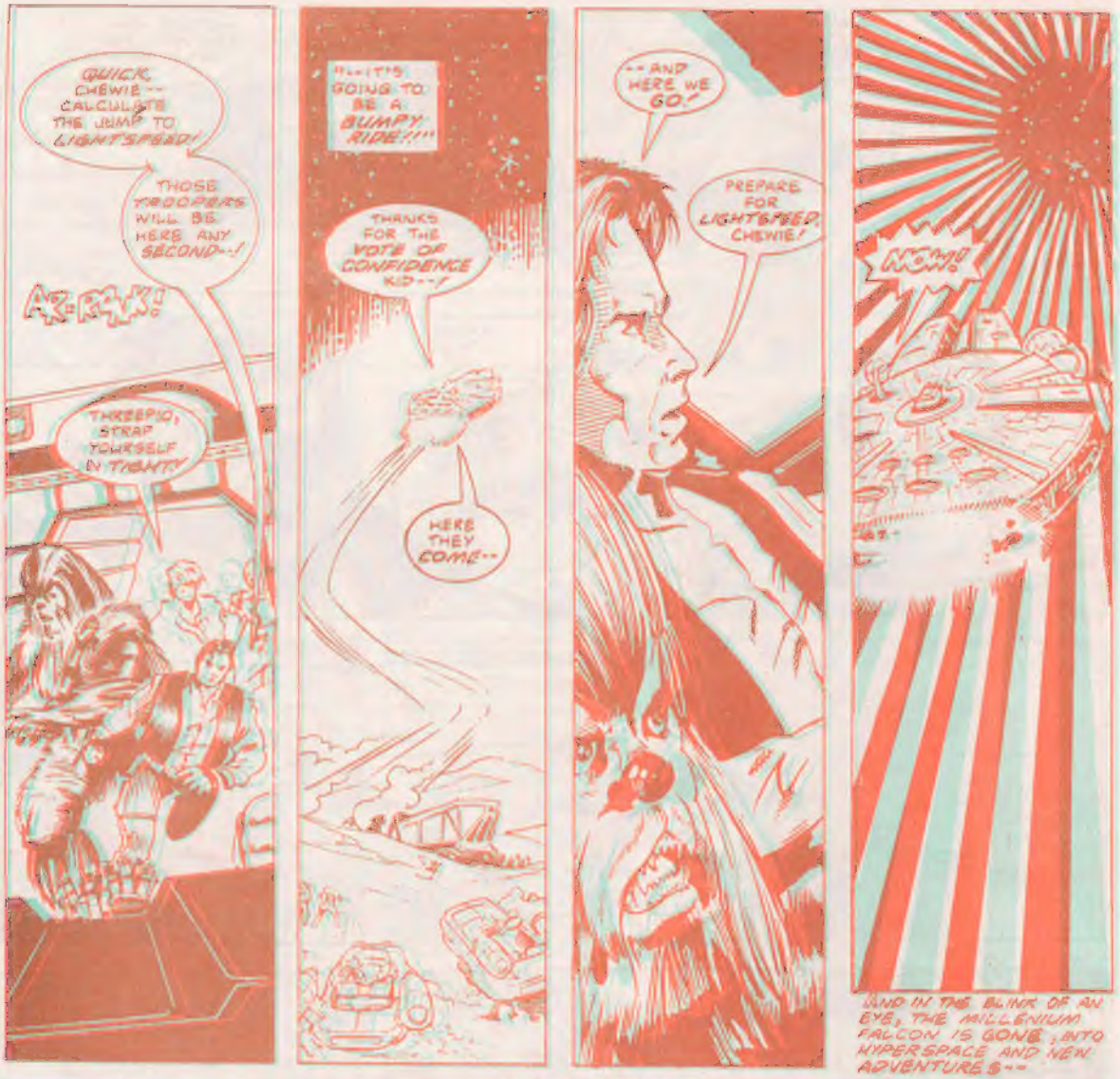

JAWAS!!
THE PLACE IS LOUSY WITH 'EM--!
THEY'RE TRYING TO CLAIM THE SHIP FOR SALVAGE!

MISERABLE LITTLE SCAVENGERS!
LET 'EM SALVAGE THIS!
EEK!

BAP!
WAP!


NOW, WHILE THEY'RE STILL OFF-BALANCE, KID--!
LET'S GET THIS CRATE INTO THE FALCON--

FWASH!!
--AND GET THE DEVIL OUTTA HERE!!


QUICK, CHEWIE -- CALCULATE THE JUMP TO LIGHTSPEED!
THOSE TROOPERS WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND--!
AK-RAK!
THREEPIO, STRAP YOURSELF IN TIGHT!
"...IT'S GOING TO BE A BUMPY RIDE!!!"
THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE KID--!
HERE THEY COME--
--AND HERE WE GO!
PREPARE FOR LIGHTSPEED, CHEWIE!
KOW!
AND IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, THE MILLENIUM FALCON IS GONE, INTO HYPERSPACE AND NEW ADVENTURES--
--WHILE ON AN ISOLATED MOISTURE FARM, A MONSTROUS EX-SPICE SMUGGLER GLANCES UP FROM HIS LABORS--
--TO BEHOLD THE DISTANT TELLTALE BURST OF LIGHT THAT SIGNALS A JUMP TO LIGHTSPEED--
--AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MORE YEARS THAN HE CAN REMEMBER, HE SMILES--
THROGG THANKS YOU LITTLE MAN.
MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU.
THE END

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